FOSTER AND CARLISLE

Chats With and Gossip About the Two Treasury Secretaries.

He Plays Poker for Fun and Solitaire While He Works-How He Makes Speeches and Writes Letters - What Secretary Foster Says About the Next Secretary.

Written for The Evening Star.



time this week with two men who are to run the Treasury Department during the next four years. These are Charles Foster of Chio, the present Secretary, whose term will expire March 4, and John G. Carlisle of Kentucky. whom President Cleveland has chosen for his Secretary of the Treas-

ury. The two men live within a block of each other. Gov. Foster resides on Vermont avenue within a stone s throw of the statue of Thomas in a big double brick house which he rents, and John G. Carlisle lives just around the corner on K street in another red brick which belongs to him, and for which he paid shortly before he entered the Senate something like \$25,000. This will be one of the great cabinet houses of the social seasons of Cleveland's administration. It is a bay-window structure of three stories and a basement. Wide stone steps, now covered with their winter coat of wood to prevent slipping, lead you into a moseparated from the hall by doors of engraved glass, buck of which are curtains of delicate lace. The hall is wide and its floor is covered with great fur rugs. At your left are long pariors of the old-fashioned kind, which have cellings about twelve feet high, and these parlors are twice as long as they are wide great sofas and the easy chairs, with numerous eny piliows, give an air pitality to the home. The house looks as gh some one fived in it, and Mrs. Carlisle, nided by the Senator, has made it one of the she took her part as the great social leader during President Arthur's administration, when Carlisie was Speaker, and there is no doubt but that this house will be one of the great social centers during the four years to

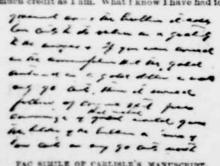
It was at his home that I met Senator Carliste this work. He is bloking better than he has for years. His blue eyes are bright and full of life. His angular cheeks are putting on a thin cushion of fissh and he seems to have rea thir cushion of firsh and he seems to have recovered entirely from the dyspeptic troubles
with which he was so much afflicted when he
was Speaker. He seems to me a stronger man
than when I first met him, ten years ago. His
son Logan says that the reports of his illness
during his speakership were greatly exaggerated
and he seems to mave got his second wind,
and he has a constitution of troub. Other who and he has a constitution of iron. Other sub-he men are particular as to their rules of life. Most of them have fixed habits of exerelse and work and not a few pay more attention to their liet than they do to congressional legislation. Carliele has practically no imbits at all. He goes to hed when he gets ready and gets up about 9 o'clock in the morning. He has his breekfast shortly after rising, and it doesn't He works away here until about noon and then lunch is usually a cracker and a class of milk.



spends his afternoon in the Senate and usually rides home again at about 5 o'clock. He never walks, and if he finds his carriage not at the Capitol he takes the street car, and in fact the work is in his standing in the cars. He is a very polite man and will never keep his seat while a lady is standing, and I saw him one day "rise and give his place to a sickly-looking colored girl who had a bundle in her arms. He has his dinner about 6:30 o'clock, and after it spends the evening either at home or with his friends sociable nature and he is a charming conversationalist. He is full of humor and can tell a good story or double himself up with laughter at a good thing told by his friends. Almost his only amusement is found in cards. He is very fond of playing poker with his family and his He has never been a gambier, and he does not play anywhere except at his own home or at the houses of his most intimate associates, The games are with 3, 5, 10 or 25-cent antes, but never more, and they are played for amuse-

ment and not for money. QUIER METHODS OF WORK. peaking of Senator Cartisle's card playing he is very fond of solitaire, and he plays this game of cards while he is at work. He is one of the most wonderful workers among the pub-lic men of today, and while he is thinking out some of his greatest speeches and as he dictates the most important letters he has a pack of cards in his hands and plays this, which to other men is one of the most absorbing of games. It seems to have an effect on his mind and to rest him while he is working. You would think that he was intently engaged upon his cards, when all at once he will ask a question, make a remark or outline a situation, which shows that his mind is far away and that it is discussing great questions and evolving answers to them. His mind is such that he can play any ordinary solitaire without thinking, and his private secretary told me the other day that he had lately taken up a new one, which did not come out right. It bothered him, but within a day or so he eliminated the hard parts of it and he can now play it without hindrance to his work and win the game almost every time.

Speaking of Senator Cartisle's mind there is nothing like it among public men of the day. It grasps by intuition what other men acquire by hours and weeks of study. It is as clear as bell, and Major McKinley once said that Car-lisie never had a clouded thought. Sensior Joe Blackburn has always envied Carlisle. He said



PAC SIMILE OF CARLISLE'S MANUSCRIPT.

He reads comparatively little of the newspapers and he is not one of the library fiends among the Congressmen who hang around Ainsworth R. Spofford. He does not have a lot of clerks getting up speeches for him. He seems to grasp public questions intuitively and when he does read he reads very rapidly. It is the same in his law as in politics. He can take up the papers in a case and master it before other lawvers have got half through the testimony. He seems to read up and down the page instead of across it and he intuitively catches at the A LOOK AT CARLISLE'S HOME. important points. He brushes the details aside



CABLISLE'S HOME WHEN FIRST MARRIED. be. Andrew Stevenson, with whom he studied

law, said, before he was admitted to the bar, that Carlisle was the greatest natural lawyer he had ever seen. In getting up his cases today be tells Logan Carlisle what the law is and sends him to the library to get the authorities upon it. Logan says that he is rarely wrong.

HOW CARLISLE MAKES SPEECHES. Senator Carlisle has the same clearness in expression that he has in thinking. There is no lawyer in the country who can state a case better than he can and early in his professional career John C. Breekinridge said that if Carlisle got a chance to state his case he would always win it. He writes but few of his eches. He sometimes makes a few uring the preparation of one, but when he talks he throws his notes aside and speaks practically extemporaneously. He writes but ew private letters and does not like long letters. He believes that letters should be as brief as possible and one of his private secretaries said to me yesterday: "Senator Carlisle's mind operates so clearly that I have known him to dictate fifty letters at a time and never change a word. If, however, I had put in a different word or had made the slightest error he would notice it at a glance. He distiked to read long letters and such letters were often cast into the waste basket, unless the writers were well known to him. He writes but few letters him-self and some of his letters he would hold until they had answered themseives." Senator Carlisle's correspondence is at pres

ent carried on almost altogether through his

Logan Carlisle, who has a mind remarkably has long been a social figure in Washington. like his father, and who has been connected and is a tall, straight, handsome blonde, full of with his father so long in his work that he vivacity and life. Every one knows how well knows just how his father would think and act upon most subjects, answers much of his



risgs and looks over his mail. He does odd years of age and he is a very able assistant this in a little committee room in which the of his father. I have no authority for the statesun never those. It is located near the crypt ment, but it is very fair to presume that he and Secretary of the Treasury. You have had and is practically in the basement of the Cap- will be his father's private secretary when John

The speakership duties were not the cause of takes a lunch, eating when be gets hungry. His his partial breakdown while he was at the head "It is certainly not in the money way, but it is of the House. The real work of the speakership was play to him The trouble came from his kindness of heart in being willing to discuss rewards of public life were greater than those and advise concerning every individual bill or of money making. He held the satisfaction of

SENATOR CARLISLE AND MONEY MATTERS. Senator Carlisle is not a rich man. He has never cared for the making of money. He is not a money investor or a money speculator. A friend of his said to me last night that Carisle seemed to care more for a cent than a

dollar. Said her "I have played poker with him at his house at 5-cent ante and at the close of the game he would be just as rigid in exacting that the ac-counts be settled to the last penny as though he were a bank cashier. But after the game was over any one could come in and get almost

This is the truth. Carlisle will part with his last cent to help a friend. He has been often deceived by strangers. On one occasion a man went to his hotel and asked him for a loan of \$50. He said that he was a Kentuckian and that he was on his way home with his wife and children, but had been robbed. He represented that his family were at the depot and told lime stone four feet thick. Mr. Pittman found Mr. Carlisle that if he would loan him \$50 a human skeleton in the post-tertiary sands. he would send him a check for that amount when he got to Covington. Mr. Carlisle gave the man the money and a few hours afterward was surprised to see him riding by the hotel in a carriage with a party of both sexes, all of whom were in an intoxicated condition. There is no doubt about Senator Carlisle's honesty. No one has ever questioned this, and he is one of the few public men who are honest with themselves as to their thoughts as well as their money. If he finds himself wrong he is not afraid to change his opinion, and he always acts on what he believes

SENATOR CARLISLE'S HOME LIPE Senator Carlisle's home life is a charming one. He is very much devoted to his wife and his two sons. I have already spoken of his son Logan, who is his private secretary. He is un-



not seem to care much for society. Another W. K. Carlisle, is connected with the world's fair. He is married and has two or three children, who are living with him in Chi-cago. Both of these sons are lawyers and they are both bright men. Mrs. Carlisle has for years been the Senator's helpmest in every sense of the word. She watches over his healt and does what she can to aid him in every way. The two are in perfect harmony with each other and the Senator defers to her in all matters re-

STORIES OF CLEVELAND AND CARLISLE. Senator Carlisle's relations with President Cleveland have always been close. About a year ago I had an interview with him in which he spoke of Cleveland's ability in the highest terms. This was six months before the nomi-nation and he then told me that Cleveland could be elected. I asked him if he was the author of President Cleveland's free trade measage and he told me he was not. Said Senator

lating to the family, and now and then in pub-

Carlisle:
"President Cleveland wrote that message "President Cleveland wrote that message himself and toll for. Carlisle knows four times as much as I do. He has all the wisdom of the ancients and the moderns packed away in his head, and whenever he opens his mouth great things and good things naturally soil out of it. He isn't entitled to any credit for them. He can't help it. He was born that way."

This seems to be a fact. No one ever sees Carlisle reading. He has no library to speak of and he does not pay much attention to books.

"President Cleveland wrote that message himself and the credit of it is due to him alone. It is true he counseled with his political friends, myself among others, and made some verbal changes in it at their suggestion. He fully comprehended the importance of the issue he was making and he acted deliberately. He told me that he had not seriously studied tariff questions before he came to Washington, but by reading and talking with thinkers on both sides of the question he became convinced that tariff out and premature baldness do not use grease or alcohelle preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewal.

country, and, as was his nature, he went into the contest with all his might."

Speaking of Cleveland's confidence in Carlisle he once said to a Congressman who was urging

IN HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

bound volumes fill with more civilized people.

A FLOOD TRADITION.

It is an interesting fact that one of the tradi-

a friend for an important office that the mem-ber sometimes deceived him in such cases. "But," he went on, "when Mr. Carlisle speaks to me in favor of any applicant he tells me all he can in the man's favor, and if he knows any-thing against him he tells me that, too, so that I am in full possession of the facts."

SECRETARY POSTER ON CARLISLE. I asked Secretary Foster last night what kind of a Secretary of the Treasury he thought Car-

lisle would make. He replied: "I don't know, but I think he may make good one. He has a wonderful analytical mind, and though he has not had much to do with business matters he is a good lawyer. He is a very fair man and I have always found him onest in his treatment with me concerning ap ointments. If I can't do what he wants I tell im why and he is always satisfied with the reason. As far as the intellectual work of the treasury is concerned I think he can manage it, but I don't know how he will stand the pounding of the office seekers. The democratic party is very hungry and the treasury has many

HOW THE TREASURY IMPRESSED FOSTER. "How did you find the department, Mr. Sec retary?" said I

"It dazed me for the first few weeks," wa the reply. "I couldn't get hold of things. were so many branches and so many de tails. There are a number of things connected with the department that have no bus ness there. Take the supervising architect's



office. What has that got to do with the treasury? The bureau of engraving and printing you might bring into it by a stretch of nation, but the light house board and the marine hospital, for instance, seem to have no proper connection with it. I soon found that I would have to rely on other men for the details of the work. I got to know the chiefs who understood their business, and in cases where I had not faith I appointed others. After a time I was able to reduce my own work to the important masters, and I have the thing so systematized now that I get along very well. It takes time, however, and it is a big job. There are, you know, three assistant secretaries of the treasury. All matters should come to these men first and the business of the department should be filtered through them, and only the most important should come to the Secretary. As it is now everything comes to the Secretary first, and has to be sent by him to them. I have of late been getting the matter better in hand, and during the past year I have not had much trouble." SECURITARY POSTER AS A LOAFER.

"What will you do after you leave the cabinet, Mr. Secretary?" "I don't know that I will do anything." was the reply. "I think I have earned the right to I have never taken a vacation in my life. In the breakfast shortly after rising, and it doesn't Logan Cartillate, make much difference to him what he eats.

After eating he goes to the Capitol in his cartillate and looks over his mail. He does old years of age and looks over his mail. He does old years of age and he is a year able to loaf, but I think I'll try it." "What is the result of your experience in pub-lic life? You have been Congressman, governor ttol, and is, I should say, one of the most un-healthy of the rooms belonging to the Senate. Treasury Department.

"I don't know that it is," replied Gov. Foster. different if you look at it from the higher standpoint that Garfield took. He held that the motion that was brought to him. He did so soul which arises from the dealing with great much of this that he became overworked questions, the having the esteem of your friends the applance of I think be was right FRANK G. CARPENTER.

AN OLD-TIME TRAMP.

From the Galveston News, Texas has had its old settlers stretching away whose garments tradition does not reach, but whose careers were probably as full of wild adventure as that of any Indian or Mexican fighter that has ever adorned the pages of Texas history. One of those old settlers was found about ten days ago by D. D. Pittman while digging a well on his lot on Thomas avenue, Dallas.

At a depth of thirty-three feet below the surface, and after blasting through a stratum of lime stone four feet thick. Mr. Pittman found The skull, finger bones and other thin bones, on being brought in contact with the atmosphere, crumbled away to powder; but some of the larger bones stood the test of atmospheric exposure, and, beyond the crumbling of the articular surfaces, are in a good state of preservation. This is particularly the case with the thigh bone.

It in all other respects resembles the thigh

It in all other respects resembles the thigh bone of modern man except us to its anatom-ical neck, which Dr. Armstrong, the city health officer, says is not shaped like that of the present race. However, as nature adapts itself to its surroundings, it is to be expected that there was some difference between the fore and aft movement of the thigh bone that was in use 60,000 years ago and that of the present time.

The bone, while as thick and heavy as that of a man of medium height, is only eleven inches long, which would represent a man about four feet two inches high, or about the stature of an Esquimau; and, taken in connec-tion with the geological formations, those of the second glacial period, in which the skeleton was found, there is hardly any doubt but that it

belongs to the Esquimau race.

The cold of that period destroyed the northern tribes, except such of their hardiest members as escaped south. That there was a southward movement of Esquimaux in those days is ascertain as that there is now a winter movement of tramps from the rigorous climate of lows and Nebraska to the more genial one of Texas. Doubtless this poor Esquimau lived between the paleolithic and neolithic periods— the ages of unpolished and polished stone weapons, marking the histus in the Bible between Adam and the period where connected history begins

history begins.

What a wonderful story could this skeleto tell if it had a tongue! But here the question suggests itself, had this Esquimau yet reached the origin of language? Did he say "yes," or did he merely nod his head? How did he or did he merely nod his head? How did he string the echoes of his thoughts together? Unforsunately the skull, that part of it most valuable to science, has crumbled away.

From the New York Herald. When a man goes into a "rapid transit" lunch room, selects a seat and leaves his hat in it as a notice that he has staked out his claim and then returns with a cup of coffee in one hand and a ham sandwich in the other and sits down on the hat, it is a sign that he is careless of his per-

hat, it is a sign that he is careless of his personal appearance and regardless of matters of dress. It is also a good omen for the hatter.

When a man at the theater hums the airs as the orchestra plays them and, moreover, marks the time by tapping with his foot, it is a sign that he is in the last stages of mental debility. It is a good omen for the proprietor of a private lunatic asylum.

When a young man talks about the business affairs of "our firm" in a pitch of voice that can be heard from one end of a street car to the dother, it is a sign that his wages have been raised to \$6 a week.

When a man's feet suddenly fly out, from under him and he nearly cracks his skull on the icy payment, when he thereby tears a big triangular hole in his trousers, to say nothing of breaking his flask, sprains his ankle and fractures his wristbone, but still gets up and walks off, it is a sign that even the force of gravity can't keep a good man down. It is also, a good omen for the saloon keeper and the family physician.

Something About Them and the Customs of the People.

PRODUCTS OF THE SOIL.

A Delightful Climate, Where the Ther eter Has a Small Range-Where Trees Are Always Green-Habits of the Natives-In the Family Circle-Traditions and Super-



Written for The Evening Star States is going to enter upon a career of foreign acquisition it could find no fairer domain than the little group in the middle of the Paris. Think of a climate the outside variations of which cover not over thirty degrees—from 60 degrees to 90 degrees on rare occasions. Here trees are always green trees are always green.

taking on a new life while still throwing off the old. There is no sere and yellow leaf-no dying year there. Watch the guava trees, and while on one side the fruit is mellowing intoyellow ripeness on the other side will be green fruit interspersed with white blossoms. In all Honolulu there is but one brick chimney and of their minds their bleak winter. ON THE MOUNTAIN SIDES.

lages of the reciprocity treaty with this country ve turned all available capital into the channels of sugar production, and the uplands are entirely abandoned. But there was a time when pretty much all of Oregon was supplied with potatoes raised in the uplands of the Hawaiian Islands, and residents confidently assert that the grains of the temperate zone would grow to advantage there. IN THE VALLEYS.

In the lowlands and the fertile valleys there is an infinite variety of products, that would be view, he had borrowed his father's sured to them. Rice was included with sugar in the list of products accorded free entry to the United States. As a consequence the nearby reed-grown shores have tioned off into trim rice beds, with intervening banks, by the thrifty Chinamen, and their ten-der, vivid green is the brightest feature in the lovely landscape seen from the heights of the neighboring mountain. There is no finer rice in the world than the Hawaiian rice. The grains are large, translucent and look like veritable pearls. These grains are as different from those of Chinese and Indian rice as though it were the yield of a different plant altogether. Here and there in a secluded valley, will be found a clume of orange trees shading the grassy banks of a stream. Originally a plantation, no care has ever

thriven in their own way, yielding as fine fruit as can be found on the Indian river in Florida. These oranges are russets, thin of rind, almost seedless, with the roomy cells filled to over-flowing with juicy pulp. The shade of such a clump of trees is a tare resting place for a siesta during a tramp. One is likely also to come across a fig tree loaded with its luscious fruit, heavy and pendant. In a bend of the stream will be found a clump of banana trees with green, fibrous trunk and broad frayed leaves. These trees sometimes grow twelve or fifteen feet in height. This is the native banana, the fruit of which is coarser and ranker than the Brazilian variety, which is also grown in these islands.

COFFRE CULTURE.

On the mountain sides a brilliant scarlet to the haymow. berry on a small, dark green, small leaved bush will attract an observant eye. Break open the berry and imbedded in each half will be found to drop out of a window. There had been a a white seed with a line running length ise load of hay standing beneath the window the through the flat exposed surface. In this unfacoffee, which is indigenous to this soil. Some exports have been made of this product and it is found in the Honolulu groceries under the title of Kona coffee. Connoisseurs have pronounced its flavor and aroma equal to the Mocha. It could doubtless be cultivated to advantage. Successful experiments have also been made in the cultivation of the olive. Texas has had its old settlers stretching away Linnes grow in great profusion and to a fine back toward the dawn of creation, the hems of size. Efforts have been made to raise lemons in the islands. FROM LEMONS TO LIMES.

It is curiously asserted that after a few crops of lemons the tree runs into a lime and yields only limes after that. As the lime is the preferable fruit this cannot be called an unfortunate tendeucy. Pineapples abound and the tamarind can be had by those who like it. Mangoes are especially plentiful and good. Many other tropical fruits have been successfully grown here, though not on a large scale. There are plenty of noble groves of coconnut trees along the seashore, one of the finest being at Waikiki, the seashore, one of the linest being at Waikiki, the beach near Honolulu. A quarter will induce a diminitive kamalii (boy) to walk up the slender stem and twist off the nuts from beneath the tuft of graceful palm leaves at the top. Garden vegetables of fine quality are to be had in Honolulu all the year round, thanks to the thrifty foresight and labor of the Chinese gardeners. These can be seen daily with broad pagoda-like basket hats on their heads, a tough, elastic stick like a long bow across their shoulders with a great bucket of water hanging from each end, passing be-tween the rows of vegetables and plentifully besprinkling them. They carry these vegetables around from house to house in flat

baskets, which are substituted for the sprinkling baskets at the end of the yoke stick. THE FISH IN THE ISLANDS are remarkably fine and of great variety. The fish market in Honolulu probably presents as great a diversity in the fish family as could be great a diversity in the fish family as could be found in any similar place in the world. For many natives fish is the only meat diet they have. They swarm in the fish market, and carry their purchases home tied up deftly in a broad, flat leaf so as to leave the stem for a handle. The squid or devil fish or octopus is often seen in the market and is considered a great dainty. There are quite a large number. great dainty. There are quite a large number of stock ranches on the islands, horses and cattle being raised. In times past there have been large flocks of sheep on Molokai and Sanai. but without a market for wool they have died

Of the people of these islands it can be truly said that they are the most amiable, careless, irresponsible people in the world. The nearest approach to work of any of them is in their employment as cowboys on the stock ranches. They are wonderfully expert horsemen and also become adept in the use of the lasso. A native man, or a native woman for that matter, is never man, or a native woman for that matter, is never so happy as when on a spirited horse, going at hand gallop, decked out with flowery leis and streamers of bright colored cloth, in screaming conversation with a whole troop of companions. They ride their horses to death, they kill their babies with neglect and improper food, and yet it cannot be said that there is a state of the considered sayed to their their state. food, and yet it cannot be said that there is a grain of conscious cruelty in their nature, They are licentious and sensual to an unparalleled degree, in fact, the most promiscuous and unbridled intercourse is the universal rule among them. Yet there is no record of any violence ever done by them to a woman. A white woman is absolutely safe among them without any protection, and is exempt from insult or even disrespect, beyond what may come from an unconscious usage of etiquette. Many of them pass the greater part of their lives squatted on woven grass mats before the doors of their huts, chattering inconsequently and eating their meal of fox when the inclination comes to them. omes to them.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE. The household sits on mats around the cala bach and all dip their fingers in the common supply, bringing them out with an upward and outward twist, followed by a downward and inward twist and to the desired haven of the mouth. It is not infrequently the case that two men and one woman dwell together thus in peace and harmony. In a family circle there is not unlikely to be an old crone who puts in almost all her waking hours in a monotonous chant, which is carried on steadily through all the clatter of small talk by the others. These old women are possessed of prodigious information and have been industriously drilled and trained through early life in these chants, which are a recitation of the traditions of her people. These old women, in fact, constitute the archives and take the place that scrolls and bach and all dip their fingers in the common

It is an interesting fact that one of the tradi tions of this people is of a great flood which to a fantastic degree. Natives are often known to die when informed by a kakuna or physician that he intended to bring them to death. The late Princess Likelike, sister to the deposed Queen Liliuokalani, died after the appearance of a school of small red fish in the harbor, the ap-pearance of which is supposed to bode the death of a chief.

Evil spirits are supposed to be in the air at night. Sacrifices are offered to Pele, goddess of fire, at the period of a volcanic eruption. One them catch small fish with their hands and eat them as they came from the water. Their exthem as they came from the water. Their expertness as as swimmers is remarkable. Mothers put their two-year-old babes in a pool of water and watch them la thingly strike out to swim. A little over a hundred years ago Capt. Cook found this people, numbering several hundred thousands, clean, happy, free from disease. These first white men planted among them the foul diseases which have ravaged them over since with little less annualling effect then over since with little less annualling effect then ever since with little less appalling effect than the dread leprosy itself. They number less than 40,000 now and will scarcely last another generation. As their fair islands must then pass into other hands the opportunity at present offered would seem to be particularly favorable for the United States to accept the proffered annexation. Siny Struct Courts. proffered annexation. Guy STUART COMLY.

infant about ten years ago was unfeigned. He has not got over his astonishment yet. The boy is continually doing things which appear unaccountable to any reasonable person, and his that was built by newly arrived New England aunts declare that he does not exhibit a trace send a card instead. of his ancestry on either side of the family. Of their minds their bleak winter.

The most trying part of entertaining at the patches. The ladies glance admiringly now their minds their bleak winter.

The most trying part of entertaining at the patches. The ladies glance admiringly now their minds their bleak winter.

White House is the giving of state dinners. To and then at the President, who listens, waving the patches. sidered as representing a reversion to a primitive human type. He displays the same sort of unthinking cruelty as a severe and construction of the President by inexorable custom, and he cannot escape from it. He must invite each winter Mr. Monroe was the last of the six aristocrat By going up the mountain sides one can itive human type. He displays the same sort of find regions where the character of the pro-ducts after very distinctly from the tropical to ducts after very distinctly from the tropical to the temperate zone. Of late years the advantage of the strength of the first family of children which occupied that the temperate zone. Of late years the advan- stone age, as when he smashes with a rock the nuts which he gathers.

Young Bobby Bobbins never had any feelings, his father says. Every now and then he plays some prank which proves that he possesses none of the sensibilities which distinguish the civilized human being from the savage. Only the other night he failed to return to his home in Georgetown, and the services of half the neigh-borhood were vainly employed in looking for him. The fact was that he had decided to go hunting for Indians, and, with this end in profitably cultivated were there a market as- gun and had gone out to sleep in the woods near by.

Conditions were not favorable for shooting Indians, however. Although the day had been warm, it got very cold in the night, and Bobby concluded that a more comfortable resting place could be found in the haymow of a barn belonging to a certain Mr. Jones. He had often visited that barn, but various mischievous performances of his had caused the irate performances of his had caused the frate coachman in charge to threaten dire punishment in case he ever came there again. So the discouraged hunter and "dead game sport," as he proudly called himself, crept by stealth into the building. He climbed up the ladder which led to the loft and was soon blissfully reposing, un-conscious of the anxiety which was caused by his absence from his own dwelling.

been wasted on these and they have grown and thriven in their own way, yielding as fine fruit the sound from below of footsteps, which he plainly recognized as those of his enemy, the coachman. His first notion was to lie low time, but he was induced to reconsider this decision by an unexpected circumstance. Having gone to sleep in the dark he had thrown his cap aside, and it had fallen from the loft to the floor of the stable beneath. Pretty soon the rightful guardian of the establishment, while engaged in doing his regular "chores," chanced upon this piece of headgear and announced his discovery with a profane exclama-tion. Being aware of the fact that a boy will never forsake his hat if he can possibly help it, it occurred to him that the owner might be ye within reach of capture. After examining the stalls and the harness closet he started, slowly and with many grunts, to climb up the ladder

Meanwhile Bobby had been listening with all his might, and, when he heard his foe ascendafford a soft landing. Being comewhat in haste he did not discover that the hay wagon was gone until he found himself dangling from the sill outside the barn. Nevertheless, being an agile and limber youth, he would probable have escaped broken bones had it not been that, in his hurry, he knocked away the stick which had held up the window sash. The latter fell on the foretinger of his left hand and cut it clean off at the second joint. The sudden pain caused him to relinquish his hold and he fell to

By that time it was about 7:30 a.m. Bobby didn't cry. He merely gritted his teeth wrapped his handkerchief around the wounded member and started for the door of Mr. Jones' house, close by. Mrs. Jones came to the door and looked at him in some surprise, wondering what he could want at that time in the morn-

"Please, ma'am," said Bobby, "I want per mission to go back to your barn."
"What for?" asked Mrs. Jones. "I want to get my finger," insisted Bobb

"Your finger?" "Yes, ma am. My finger is in your barn, and I want to get it." "This is some new trick you are up to, Bobby Bobbins," said Mrs. Jones, who knew the boy

pretty well.
"I ain't," declared Bobby. "If you don't believe me look here!"
With that he coolly unwound the handkerchief from the stump of his finger and exhibited it, still bleeding, to the lady, who promptly screamed and fainted dead away. Mr. Jo came running down from upstairs and de-manded what the matter was. An explanation followed, and Mrs. Jon s having been restored her husband consented to accompany Bobby to the stable, where the missing finger was soon found. Of course it was hopelessly smashed, so that there was evidently no possibility of "sticking it on again," as the boy said he had hoped might be done.

At Mr. Jones' suggestion Bobby started immediately for home the beautiful to the started in the started for home the started in the started in the started for home the started in the started i

At Mr. Jones' suggestion Bobby started immediately for home, where he was received with open arms and tears of joy by his mother.

"But what have you got your hand wrapped up for?" she demanded.

"Hurt mv finger," replied Bobby, briefly.

"How did you hurt it?"

"Well." said Bobby, "if you won't go and faint like the other woman I'll show you."

Whereupon, having thus broken the news with delicate tact, he undid the handkerchief.

with delicate tact, he undid the handke showed the mutilated stump and produced simultaneously the severed finger from the pocket of his little breeches.
"That's all," he said.

"That's all," he said.

Mrs. Bobbins, being a woman of comparatively strong nerves, did not faint, though she came pretty near it. As for Bobby, he rather felt as if he were a hero on account of his tragic adventure. His father tried in vain to infuse a different idea on the subject into his mind, but he had not the heart to unnight him. mind; but he had not the heart to punish him under the circumstances. It was only another instance, his aunts said, to prove that he was totally different from any other member of his family on either side that had ever been heard of

Written for The Evening Star. Spider and Fly. Hung a web so fine and silvery,-

Rainbow-hued where sun's soft ravs Touched with daintiest caresses, Silken threads on silken maze. But the monarch of this kingdom, Magic workman-knew no pride, iscontent within his palace,
"All the world is drear!"—he cried. Soon, tho', the unhappy spider

"A new world is here"-he marmared "And to win it I shall try. I have bread and I have cheese, dear, I would fain have kisses, too!" But the wary fly was caus "I should fear to marry you Darkness comes, the fly is sleeping,

And the spider now spins fast Net of silk, that closely holds her, His new world is won at last! Strange, forsooth, the fly is happy! You shall hear the reason why,-My Love was the cunning spider, I, myself, the little fly!

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. W. B. Gillies, Winnipeg, Manitoba, say
have used it in a typical case of indigestion

FOR BILIOUSNESS .

covered all the earth. They are superstitious Polite Duties Which Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Must Perform.

WHITE HOUSE SOCIAL LIFE. "llama" and ornaments of cut steel.

ons for Ladies and Dinners for Dignitaries - What a State Dinner Costs-Some of the Customs Which the President and His Wife Must Follow-Former Mistresses having no desire to live in what she called of the Executive Mansion.



gress, the cabinet, the diplomatic corps and the high officers of the army and navy stationed at Washington. To accomplish this six banquets are required, costing from 5700 to \$1,500 each.

Mr. Harrison has had such official meals served Dolly Madison as First Lady of the mere grown them—(buries her face in them)—Now, you held them this way while I untie the ribbon and get one out. (She ties and unties them a dozen times high in the air and then exclaims by a caterer, but Mr. Cleveland prefers to employ his own chef. The butler of the Executive his own pocket.

House are exacting and to perform them well requires the utmost tact. She must please of "first lady which position she continued to the bouquet while she ties it up again. This is requires the utmost tact. She must please everybody, for any offense she may give is sure to be magnified a thousand times. Mrs. Cleveland, when she assumed the position as a youthful bride, was the target of national criticism, and how well she bore the ordeal is a matter of history. But she was not the youngest hostess the Executive Mansion has ever had. Mrs. The exclamation at the Executive Mansion has ever had. Mrs. The exclamation at the intended and Microceph No. 3 looks around and says. "Thanks, awfully:" Then the chatter Bliss, the daughter of President Taylor, was were made subjects of ridicule by a foreign only seventeen when she occupied that place. minister, but she was indifferent to such critionly seventeen when she occupied that place.
Mr. Cleveland was the second bachelor elected to the presidency of the United States. He to the presidency of the United States. He very fond of snuff. At the first inauguration of the United States. He very fond of snuff. At the first inauguration of the United States. lost no time in repairing his matrimonial deficiency, and meanwhile his sister acted as "first lady in the land." The sister of Mr. Arthur, pearls on her neck and arms. Withal she was who was the fifth widower to occupy the White hospitality was made most famous by the "stag" dinners he gave to friends who could equally appreciate a bon mot and a stew of terrapin.

DURING THE HAYES REGIME. The hospitality and open-heartedness of Mrs. while she governed it. She kept open house the only President who ever provided collations at receptions, and his bill for the "swarry" on one such occasion was \$6,000. His wife made calls in very democratic fashion, and her evenings at home were most agreeable and informal. During Grant's two terms, likewise, everything about the Executive Mansion was homelike and cheerful. The marriage of Nellie Grant and Sartoris interested the public more intensely than any other event that ever took place there.

Its etionette was copied after that of foreign and the strength of the about the Executive Mansion was hor Sartoris interested the public more intensely than any other event that ever took place there, possibly excepting the wedding of Mr. Cleve-

IN EARLIER TIMES. When Andrew Johnson became President not much was expected of the administration that administration the seat of governm in a social way. His wife was an invalid and her removed to Philadelphia, where Was in a social way. His wife was an invalid and her in a social way. His wife was an invalid and her only appearance in public at the White House was at a party given to her grandchildren. Nevertheless, the state dinners of that regime were on a princely scale and have never been surpassed. The duties of hostess were performed by Martha Patterson, wife of Senator Patterson. by Martha Patterson, wife of Senator Patterson of Tennessee. She was a young woman of much common sense and she did not hesitate to snub certain fine ladies of Washington when they attempted to patronize her. Every morning she rose early, donned a calico dress and white apron, and with her own hands skimmed the milk in the dairy. She found the Executive Mansion a wreck inside, the furniture destroyed by a vandal rabble, curtains and carpets for and cut to pieces and the east room pets torn and cut to pieces and the east room swarming with vermin. Congress appropriated \$30,000 for repairs, which sum she per sonally expended, and the present good condition of the establishment is due largely to her

THE FIRST BACHELOR PRESIDENT. Buchanan was the first bachelor President Nevertheless his was the gavest of administrations, thanks to his beautiful niece, Harriet Lane. She was a golden blonde, very clever and accomplished—in short, the only great belle who has ever presided at the White House. Having been with her uncle while he was minister at the court of St. James, she had enjoyed every possible advantage of training, and her hand was sought by many men of rank and intellec tual gifts. Such accumulated honors as she re ceived were never before heaped upon any young woman in the United States. Societies, ships of war and neckties were named after her. Under her reign the social magnificence of former days in the Executive Mansion was revived. She entertained the Prince of Wales and his suite when they visited this co She subsequently married Major Johnston of

Although President Pierce was an extre popular man, his administration was very dull socially, owing to the fact that his wife was mourning for the death of her little boy, an only child, who was killed in an accident on the railway. Mrs. Fillmore was a woman of literary tastes. She formed the beginning of the White House library, and it was in the library room House library, and it was in the library room that she used commonly to receive her friends. Mrs. Polk was the only mistress of the Executive Mansion who was her husband's private secretary, having entire charge of his papers. He used to rely upon her entirely for the regulation of his business affairs. She was a cold and formal Puritan, caring nothing for society, and the people of Washington were very glad of the relief when the charge of the White House was taken from her by the young daughter-in-law of President Tyler, Mrs. Tyler being an invalid.

PRESIDENT TYLER'S DAUGHTER-IN-LAW This graceful girl was the daughter of an actor named Cooper, and she was one of the

actor named Cooper, and she was one of the cleverest women of her time. Men of distinction like Daniel Webster. Henry Clay, John C. Caihoun and Washington Irving were glad to be considered her friends, and the letters which she wrote to her family during her three years at the capital have an historical value, being filled with allusions to these and other persons of mark and note. Mrs. Tyler having died the President married again shortly before the end of his term, choosing as his bride a Miss Gardiner of New York. After the wedding they returned to the White House, and there was much public excitement over the event, this being the first time that a President had entered into the state of matrimony while event, this being the first time that a President had entered into the state of matrimony while an incumbent of the office. Unfortunately the union did not meet with the approval of his family, and his sons and daughters left the bride to preside alone as mistress of the Executive Mansion. She was a rich woman at that t me, but subsequently lost her money, so that Congress granted her a pension in 1879.

There was no mistress at the White House

chair of the nation's executive for one month, at the end of which he died. His wife, meanwhile, had not come to Washington, having stayed behind in Ohio to settle up certain busing

Business Manager—"Eh, what's the troubette, who was the wife of Major Bliss, to preside over his establishment, but she was too young to do it very well, being only seventeen. Mrs. Taylor was old fashloned and had no liking for society. It is editor's room."

Business Manager—"Eh, what's the trouble?"

Office Boy—"The janitor made a mistake and put the 'No Admittance' sign at the subscription of the Calmitance' and the 'Welcome' door mat in front of the discount of the editor's room."

She never appeared in the drawing room, though she loved to ait on the stairs amoking her pipe while Bettie helped papa receive. Mrs. John Quincy Adams was hostess at the executive mansion when Gen. Lafayette spent some days there on the occasion of his visit to this country in 1825. Mrs. Adams' ball, given when her husband was Secretary of State, on the night of January 8, 1824, was an historical affair, and the recollection of it has not yet affair, and the recollection of it has not yet passed away. It is chronicled that on that

IN ANDREW JACKSON'S TIME.

Andrew Jackson initiated a new order of things socially when he became President. He was a widower, having lost his wife soon after he was elected. She was grieved at his election, palace in Washington." So it came about that her niece, "lovely Emily" Donelson, whose husband, Andrew J. Donelson, was his adopted HE GLOOM WHICH death in high places has recently thrown over Washington society will doubtless be broken by an unusually brilliant season next winter when Mrs. Cleveland will have resumed her positions.

The Great in high places has recently thrown over Washington society will doubtless be broken by an unusually brilliant season next winter when Mrs. Cleveland will have resumed her positions.

The Great winter when have resumed her position.

The Great with the Large Hat—"Do look at the grid in the lower box!"

Microcephalic Youth No. 2—"Ain't she oddly dressed!" and will lead the gaye-ties from the White Home Of lets and trimmed BOBBY AND HIS PINGER.

House. Of late years the giving of ladies' luncheons has become an important part of entertaining at the Executive Mansion. Mrs.

THE SURPRISE OF MR. THEOPHILAX
Bobbins on becoming the father of a male

"spreads," and the latter is likely to continue
"spreads," and the latter is likely to continue hind him Edward Livingston is reading dis-

but becoming convinced that it was necessary Mansion, who arranges the dinners, is hired by the government, but the chief magistrate of for him to bestow some attention on such matthe nation must pay for everything else out of ters, he asked Mrs. Madison, the wife of his The social duties of the mistress of the White
House are exacting and to perform them well

ten Dolly Madison took the place of "first lady" of Mrs. Washington and Mrs. Adams dull and tedious was laid aside, and no stiffness was perpearls on her neck and arms. Withal she was the most popular woman in the United States, House, likewise served as its mistress. His hospitality was made most famous by the "stag" had been introduced to her. The Senate local dinners he gave to friends who could equally granted her a seat on the floor of that body—an he honor which has never been accorded to any other person of her sex.

Abigail, the wife of President John Adams, the seats in the rear. But the persons compos-Hayes made the administration of her husband a great social success. She thoroughly enjoyed that the property of a number of ladies and gentlethe high position in which she found herself, and the White House was always full of guests had in the White House, because it was "on formance merely intensifies the satisfaction of such a grand and superb scale, requiring at the Girl with the Yellow Ostrich Plumes. When relatives from Ohio for weeks together. Though attacked for her prohibition of wine, which ill-disposed people attributed to stinginess, her dinners were always superb. Mr. Hayes was the only President who ever provided collations at recentions and his bit. She was by all odds the other together to attend to it." White somebody again says, "Hush!" she titters, while Microceph No. 2 turns around and remarks, "Thank you." Whereupon the conversation is continued).

The Girl with the Yellow Ostrich Plumes. When somebody again says, "Hush!" she titters, while Microceph No. 2 turns around and remarks, "Thank you." Whereupon the conversation is continued). in it. She was by all odds the most heroic figure of the revolution, and her letters to Jef-wonder?" ferson were so admirable that they have become historic.

> MRS. WASHINGTON'S COURT. Mrs. George Washington, after her husband's

sons were excluded unless they wore the required dress. Access was not easy, and digni-fied stateliness reigned. In the second year of and did not shake hands with any one. Al-though all these things have undergone a great change, the regulations which the noble Marths adopted are to a great extent in force today.

Though she was probably not a woman of remarkable intellect, her social influence and wealth were a great help to the father of his country, and it is not surprising that David Burns, when Washington was bargaining with him for a patch of land south of the White House, should have remarked derisively: "Where would you be had it not been for the

ONE IDEA OF ECONOMY. How a St. Louis Woman Thinks She Same

grocery and butcher shop provisions cost more tesy is want of sense." This sort of behavior in the theater by a certain sort of shoddy sothan they do anywhere else on the present ex-tent of discovered earth. We have been pay-ing 30 and 35 cents each for common, ordinarily and hereteaks and exerviting else in proper-

"The other day my wife had occasion to visit a friend in South St. Louis, and on her return to Broadway to catch a north bound car she passed a meat shop which attracted her attended in the same occurred to one of the sufferers on his way out of the play house. His thoughts were interrupted by a voice behind him, which said in mincing tones:

"Weren't those people behind us horribly rude to say 'hush when we were conversing? I declare, I could have turned around and glared at them for their impudence." a friend in South St. Louis, and on her return to Broadway to catch a north bound car she passed a meat shop which attracted her attention by reason of its clean and wholesale display of fresh meats. She entered the place, elected a large steak and bought it. "'How much?' she asked the butcher, reaching for her purse.

'Fifteen cents, mum "'What!" cried my wife, fearing she had not heard aright. 'Fifteen cents!'
"'Yes, mum. Or two for a quarter.'
"'Two for a quarter?'

"Yes, mum. "Then gimme two right quick. I never heard of such prices in St. Louis." "Proudly she walked out with her two steaks, but she had only gone a block-repeating to herself meanwhile, never heard of such prices when it dawned upon her that she ought to take advantage of the opportunity and lay in a sort of winter's supply. So back she went to the butcher's and bought two more steaks.

What the Potent Fluid Will is Future.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"The day is not far off when w

butcher's and bought two more steaks.

"Well, thus far everything was right and for several days we fairly reveled in cheap, delicious meat. But, alas! her success turned her head. That was a month ago. And yesterday she told me with pride in her voice that she had been sending down there every day since for one steak—one steak, mind you—for 15 cents, with 20 cents car fare added.

"I dare not disturb her dream of economy. It was too realistic and too full of victorious."

It was too realistic and too full of victorious pleasure for my ruthless hand to sweep away. I am still complimenting her on the frugality of her management—and paying out just the

Had Time to Grow. From the Detroit Free Press.

A hungry man went into a fashionable dow town restaurant and gave an order for dinner. Among other dishes he ordered calf's liver and The waiter was absent a long

when he served the meal he said apologetthat t me, but subsequently lost her money, so that Congress granted her a pension in 1879.

There was no mistress at the White House under Van Buren's administration, which was not very interesting socially on that account. His son, Maj. Abram Van Buren, married Angelica Singleton, who visited the White House as a bride.

"Carn't help it, sah. Dat was a calf's liver when we ordered it, sush, sah."

Magazine Office Boyawful time up in the editorial room today."

THE OPERA IS ROBIN HOOD. A PARTY I of eight enters the theater-three young women, four young men and a chaperon. They are exactly half an hour late. Proceeding to occupy a row of seats near the front of the parquet, they remove their wraps and coats in a very leisurely manner, meanwhile shutting off fifty people from a view of the stage. A beautiful song is being sung. Nevertheless, having finally scated themselves, they continue a general conversation so loudly as to entirely drown

LISTEN TO THEIR GABBLE.

Opera Theater Party.

ople Must Do Who Sit Behind as

the music The Girl with Yellow Ostrich Plumes-"Is that Maid Marian?" Microcephalic Youth No. 1-"I guess so.

"She's got up to imitate the style of our

grandmothers, you see."
"Oh, that's going to be all the rage."
"But what awfully red hair she has!"

rching. He, he?" "And she wears glasses, too-be, he'

(Meanwhile the people in the seats behind, as well as others in the neighborhood, have lost the opportunity to hear the song. The gabble

The Girl with the Yellow Ostrich Plumes turning to Microceph No. 3 and giggling-"I must thank you for carrying my bouquet so

stops for a moment while the singer is encored,

beginning again as soon as the music is con

Microceph No. 3-"Awfully folly of you to SBY SO "Indeed, you do. As a reward I think I will

give you just one of my violets be, he "Just hold the violets up so I can smell

Jefferson had no liking for social ceremonial, with affected pettishness): Oh, you don't hold them right, at all'

"You are very hard to please "I'm not at all so. Now, try again, and hold ters, he asked Mrs. Madison, the wife of his Secretary of State, to act as mistress of the Experiment of the Experiment of State, to act as mistress of the Experiment of the "Hoo, hoo (Having untied the ribbon and secured the

say."
"Why do they have him so ugly, do you "Give at up."

"I don't mean to look at him at all. I shall ook at you when he comes on the stage he, "Thanks-he, he." (A murmur of indignation is audible from

The Girl with the Yellow Ostrich Plumes-"Why do Robin Hood's men wear green, I

Microceph No. 2-"Beastly color, don't you

"Isn't it silly-he-he?" "Perhaps it's the fashionable color this year." "I guess that's a fact. But why do they have

(It will be observed that one of the ye men in the party, one of the young men in the party, one of the young women and the chaperon are not doing any part of the talking. In truth, it is pretty evident that they are as much disgusted with the vulgar be-

havier of their companions as is any one cise. The chaperon ought to check them, but it is not an easy thing to act the part of chaperon well in all respects. So the gabble is kept up continuously through the performance. In the third act the beautiful anvil solo actually distracts the attention of the Girl with the Vellow Ostrich Plumes from the flirtation which has been engrossing her.)
She—"What does that man strike the any

Microceph No. 3-"I guess it's because he's the biggest, and the anvil can't help itself."

"Isn't it silly to make such a noise "Roo, hoo!

"Hoo, hoo!"
"It seems to me that the whole play is awfully
silly. I wonder what the plot is about. Do
you know? (addressing Microceph No. 1.)
Microceph No. 1—"I give it up."
The Girl in the Large Hat—"I don't think
Maid Marian is at all comme-il-haut—he, he!"
Microceph No. 3—"Hoo, hoo!" The final dropping of the curtain is rather a relief to a score of people whose evening's pleasure has been marred by the deliberate dis-

From the ft. Louis Republic.

"Some women have a peculiar idea of economy," said a well-known merchant. "I live pretty far out in the West End, where corner truer remark made than that "want of courregroups and but have a second truer remark made than that "want of courregroups and but have a second truer remark made than that "want of courregroups and but have a second truer remark made than that "want of courregroups and but have a second truer remark made than that "want of courregroups and but have a second truer remark made than that "want of courregroups and but have a second truer remark made than that "want of courregroups and but have a second truer remark made than that "want of courregroups and but have a second truer remark made than that "want of courregroups and but have a second truer remark made than that "want of courregroups are who are born without brains. Never was a truer remark made than that "want of courregroups are who are born without brains."

at them for their impudence! It was the Girl with the Yellow Ostric

There is only one effective way for people to protect themselves from persons of this description, who go to the theater to flirt and not to listen to the play—that is, to appeal to the usher, who is bound to see that order is maintained in the house. If resort is had a few times to this means of redress possibly the form of annoyance described may be checked in this city. It is more complained of this in this city. It is more complained of this

winter than ever before. COMING ELECTRICAL SERVICE. What the Potent Fluid Will Do in the Nea

"The day is not far off when we will get heat and power without the intervention and assistance of fire," said Civil Engineer Marston Me-Grath at the Lindell. "The solution will come when we get electricity direct from coal without the loss of any part of the wonderful energy that there is in the fuel. I never knew fully the value of coal as a power producer until I mw it exemplified on a recent trip across the Atlantic in the steamer Majestic. The vessel carried 2,400 tons of coal-almost enough to give a half bushel to every family in St. Louis-and it used up 290 tons a day to maintain a speed of

used up 290 tons a day to maintain a speed of about twenty-three miles an hour. This seems like an awful lot of coal, doesn't it? But the Majestic is a big boat, 582 feet long, and it requires an expenditure of 18,000 horse power to drive it at top speed through the water.

"Figure the thing out, though, and you will see that one and a half pounds of coal, which is less than a good handful, furnishes one-horse power for one hour and one-horse power represents the lifting to a height of one foot of 300 course. power for one hour and one-horse power represents the lifting to a height of one foot of 300 pounds, so that your one and a haif pounds of coal lift's 300 pounds one foot and sustains it for one hour. Or take this illustration: It would require 100,000 galley slaves rowing night and day to carry the Majestic at a speed of twenty-three miles an hour. Dividing 18,000-horse power into 100,000 galley slaves, you find that over one and a half pounds of coal represents the work for one hour of about six rowers. Of course, there wouldn't be room for the placing of more than 400 oars on the Majestic, and ten bushels of coal would do an equal amount of work, while the 100,000 galley slaves, if they averaged 150 pounds each, would be fire times as much as the 1,740 tons of coal required by the Majestic for a six day's trip."